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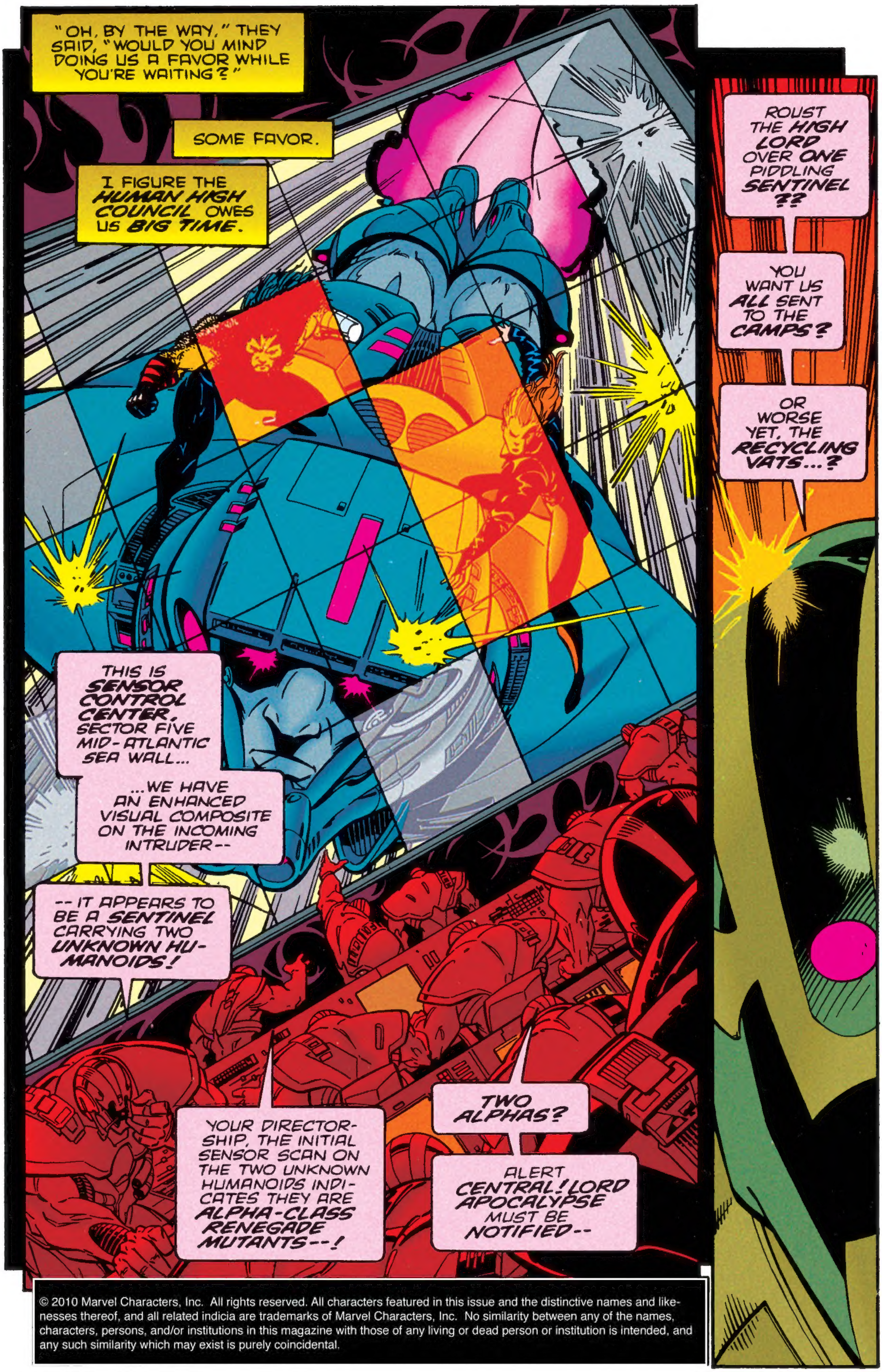

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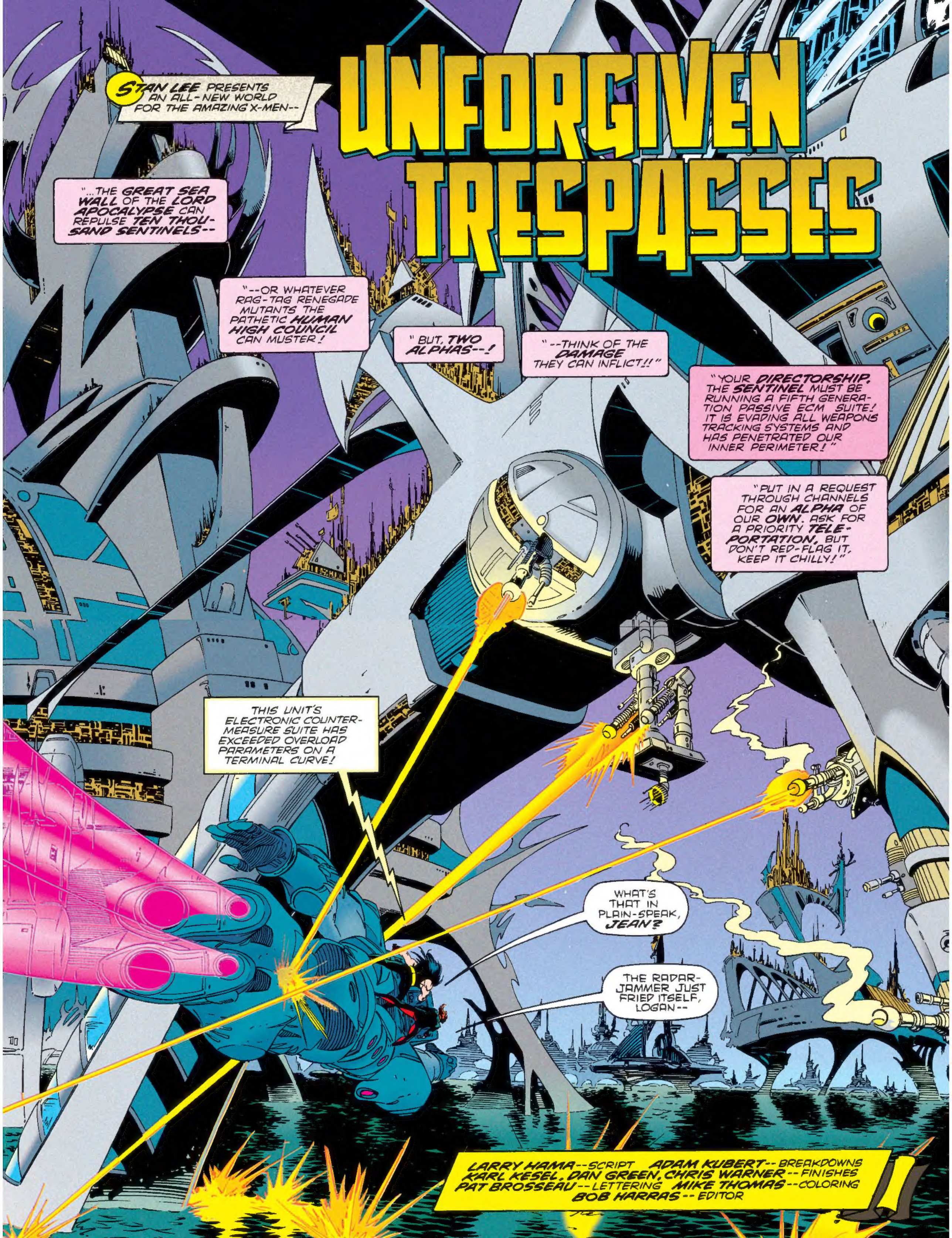
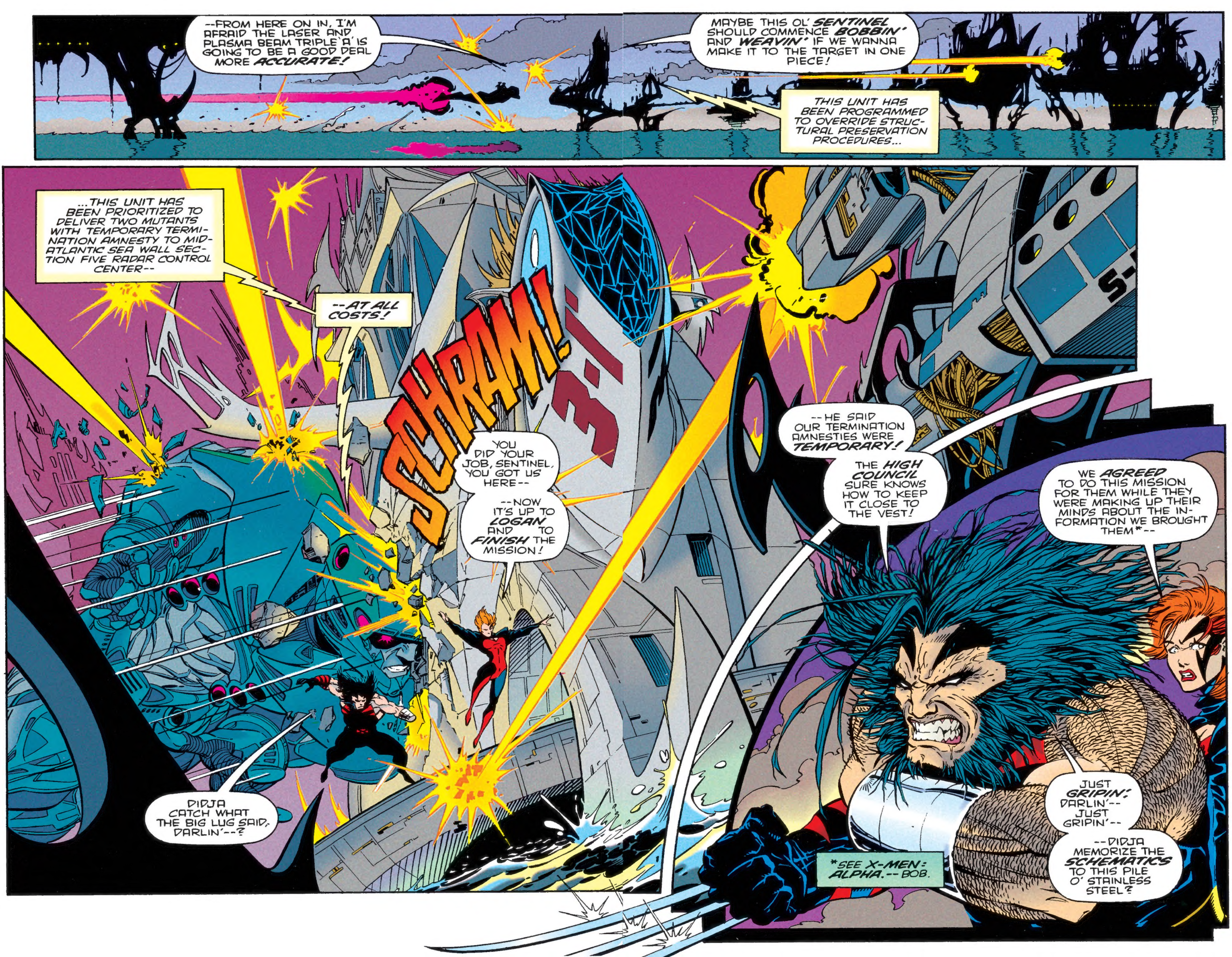
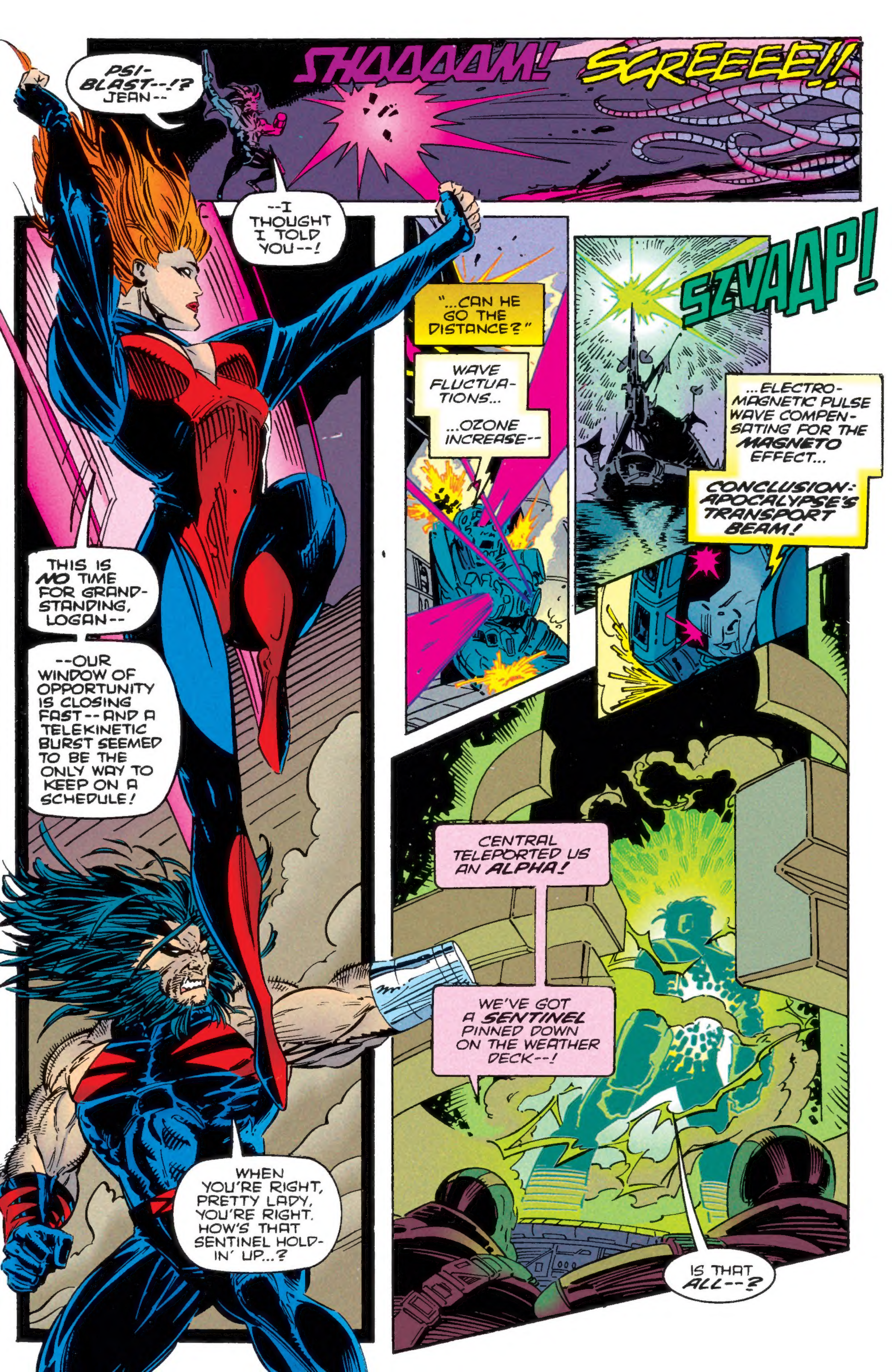
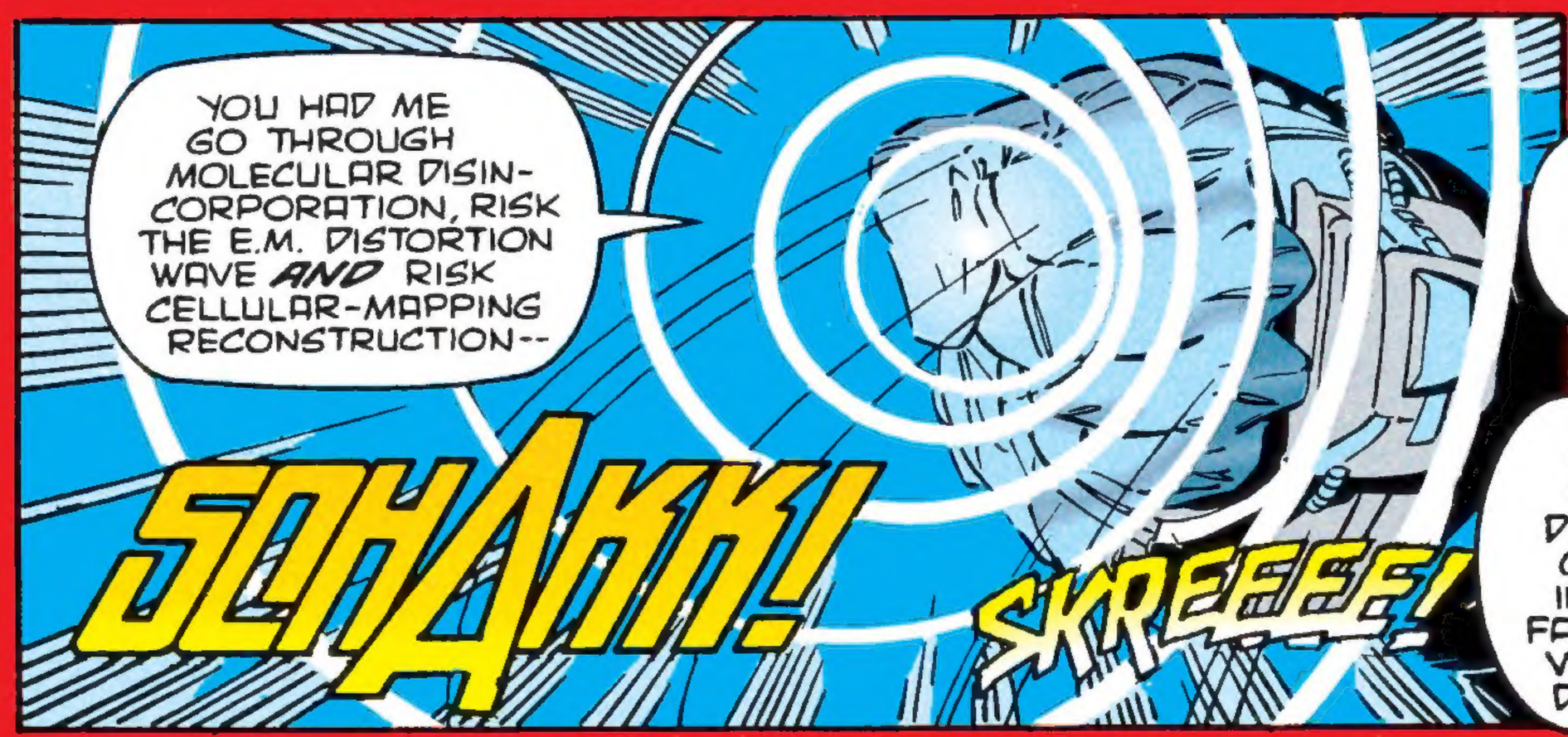

UNFORGIVEN TRESPASSES
STAN LEE PRESENTS AN ALL-NEW WORLD FOR THE AMAZING X-MEN--
"...THE GREAT SEA WALL OF THE LORD APOCALYPSE CAN REPULSE TEN THOUSAND SENTINELS--
"--OR WHATEVER RAG-TAG RENEGADE MUTANTS THE PATHETIC HUMAN HIGH COUNCIL CAN MUSTER!
"BUT, TWO ALPHAS--!
"--THINK OF THE DAMAGE THEY CAN INFLICT!!"
"YOUR DIRECTORSHIP, THE SENTINEL MUST BE RUNNING A FIFTH GENERATION PASSIVE ECM SUITE! IT IS EVADING ALL WEAPONS TRACKING SYSTEMS AND HAS PENETRATED OUR INNER PERIMETER!"
"PUT IN A REQUEST THROUGH CHANNELS FOR AN ALPHA OF OUR OWN. ASK FOR A PRIORITY TELEPORTATION, BUT DON'T RED-FLAG IT, KEEP IT CHILLY!"
THIS UNIT'S ELECTRONIC COUNTER-MEASURE SUITE HAS EXCEEDED OVERLOAD PARAMETERS ON A TERMINAL CURVE!
WHAT'S THAT IN PLAIN-SPEAK, JEAN?
THE RADAR-JAMMER JUST FRIED ITSELF, LOGAN--
LARRY HAMA--SCRIPT ADAM KUBERT--BREAKDOWNS
KARL KESEL, DAN GREEN, CHRIS WARNER--FINISHES
PAT BROSSEAU--LETTERING MIKE THOMAS--COLORING
BOB HARRAS--EDITOR

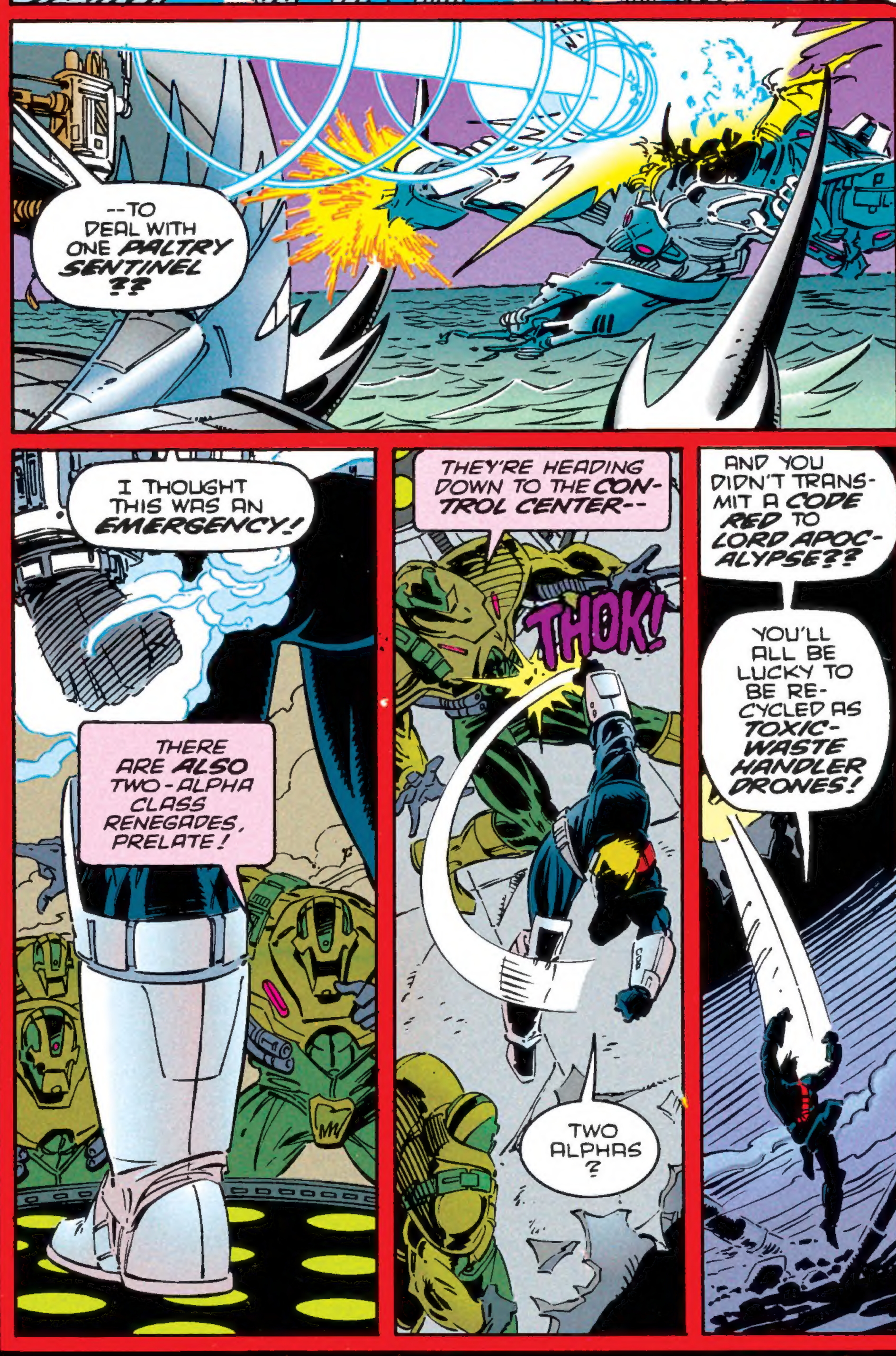

--FROM HERE ON IN, I'M AFRAID THE LASER AND PLASMA BEAM TRIPLE 'A' IS GOING TO BE A GOOD DEAL MORE ACCURATE!
MAYBE THIS OL' SENTINEL SHOULD COMMENCE BOBBIN' AND WEAVIN' IF WE WANNA MAKE IT TO THE TARGET IN ONE PIECE!
THIS UNIT HAS BEEN PROGRAMMED TO OVERRIDE STRUCTURAL PRESERVATION PROCEDURES...
...THIS UNIT HAS BEEN PRIORITIZED TO DELIVER TWO MUTANTS WITH TEMPORARY TERMINATION AMNESTY TO MID-ATLANTIC SEA WALL SECTION FIVE RADAR CONTROL CENTER--
--AT ALL COSTS!
SCHRAM!
YOU DID YOUR JOB, SENTINEL, YOU GOT US HERE--
--NOW IT'S UP TO LOGAN AND TO FINISH THE MISSION!
DIDJA CATCH WHAT THE BIG LUG SAID, DARLIN'--?
--HE SAID OUR TERMINATION AMNESTIES WERE TEMPORARY!
THE HIGH COUNCIL SURE KNOWS HOW TO KEEP IT CLOSE TO THE VEST!
WE AGREED TO DO THIS MISSION FOR THEM WHILE THEY WERE MAKING UP THEIR MINDS ABOUT THE INFORMATION WE BROUGHT THEM*--
JUST GRIPIN', DARLIN'--JUST GRIPIN'--
--DIDJA MEMORIZE THE SCHEMATICS TO THIS PILE O' STAINLESS STEEL?
*SEE X-MEN: ALPHA.--BOB.

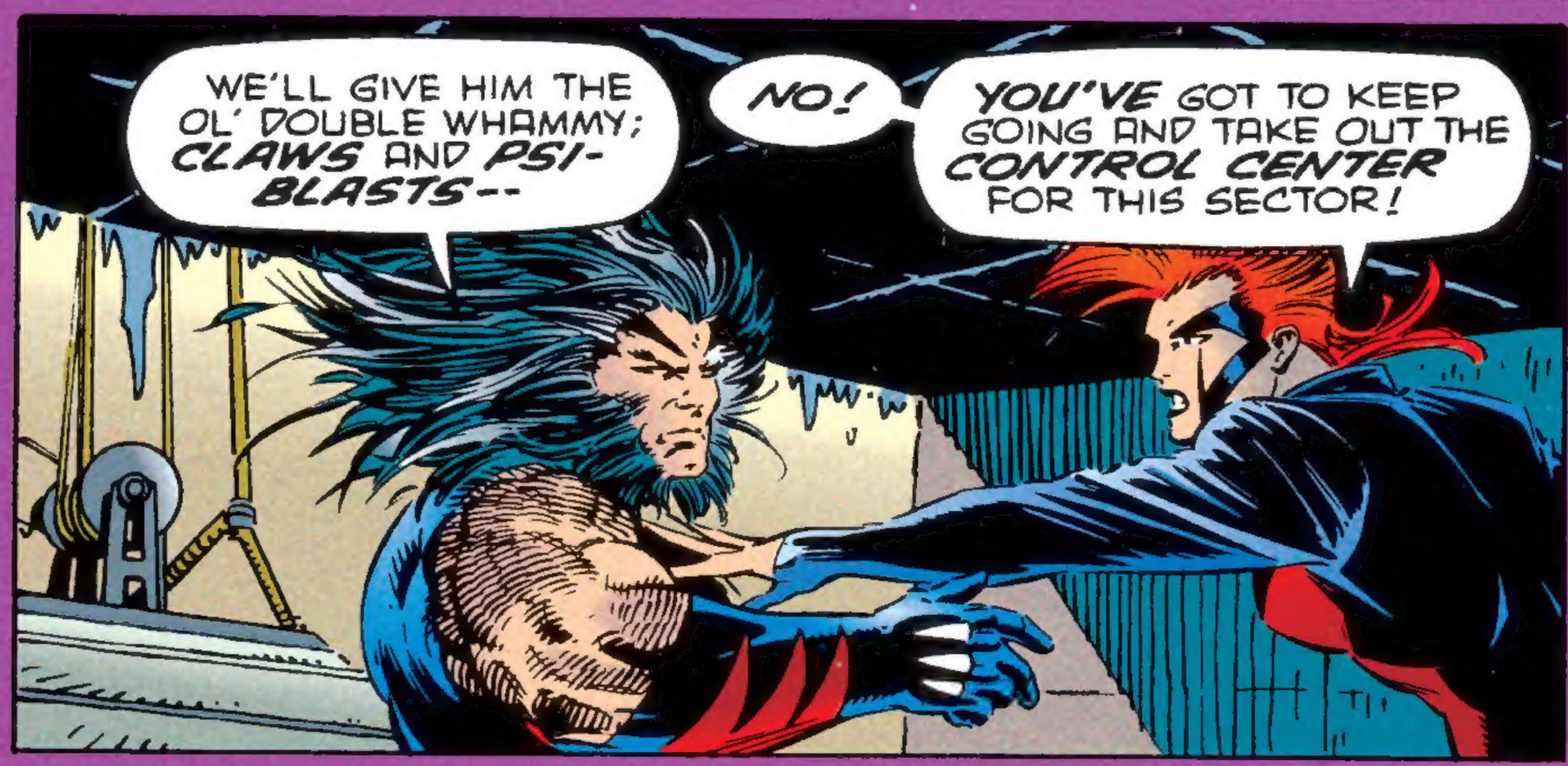
STRAIGHT DOWN SEVEN LEVELS, LOGAN!
BETTER HURRY, THE SENTINEL ISN'T GOING TO BE ABLE TO COVER US MUCH LONGER!
SHRRIPP!
I'M ON THE CASE, DARLIN'!
STAY UP THERE FOR A SEC, JEAN--
--THERE'S SOMETHIN' LURKIN' IN THE DARK HERE--
SIZZZZIRR
MONDO UGLY IS MORE LIKE IT.
-- AND IT AIN'T A PRETTY SIGHT!
LOOKS TO BE A BALROG-CLASS META-CYBORG.
SOMETHIN' COBBLED TOGETHER BY APOCALYPSE'S MAIN GOON, SINISTER, IN AN EXTRA-LARGE GENETIC PROCESSING TANK.
SCRAWWL
COME ON, YA STINKIN' VAT-SPAWN--!
--EAT ADAMANTIUM AND DIE!!!


PSI-BLAST--!? JEAN--
SHAAAAM!
SCREEEE!!
--I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU--!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR GRAND-STANDING, LOGAN--
--OUR WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY IS CLOSING FAST--AND A TELEKINETIC BURST SEEMED TO BE THE ONLY WAY TO KEEP ON A SCHEDULE!
WHEN YOU'RE RIGHT, PRETTY LADY, YOU'RE RIGHT. HOW'S THAT SENTINEL HOLD-IN' UP...?
"...CAN HE GO THE DISTANCE?"
WAVE FLUCTUA-TIONS...
...OZONE INCREASE--
SZVAAP!
...ELECTRO-MAGNETIC PULSE WAVE COMPEN-SATING FOR THE MAGNETO EFFECT...
CONCLUSION: APOCALYPSE'S TRANSPORT BEAM!
CENTRAL TELEPORTED US AN ALPHA!
WE'VE GOT A SENTINEL PINNED DOWN ON THE WEATHER DECK--!
IS THAT ALL--?


YOU HAD ME GO THROUGH MOLECULAR DISINCORPORATION, RISK THE E.M. DISTORTION WAVE AND RISK CELLULAR-MAPPING RECONSTRUCTION--
SCHAKK!
SKREEEE!

LOGAN--! I'M PICKING UP SOMETHING TELEPATHICALLY!
THERE'S A POWERFUL PRESENCE DESCENDING ON US! IT'S INCREDIBLY FAMILIAR--AND VERY, VERY DANGEROUS!
5
THEY MUST'VE CALLED IN A HEAVY HITTER.
I THOUGHT I SAW A TRANSPORT BEAM ANTENNA UP THERE--


--TO DEAL WITH ONE PALTRY SENTINEL ??
I THOUGHT THIS WAS AN EMERGENCY!
THERE ARE ALSO TWO-ALPHA CLASS RENEGADES, PRELATE!
THEY'RE HEADING DOWN TO THE CONTROL CENTER--
THOK!
TWO ALPHAS ?
AND YOU DIDN'T TRANSMIT A CODE RED TO LORD APOCALYPSE??
YOU'LL ALL BE LUCKY TO BE RECYCLED AS TOXIC-WASTE HANDLER DRONES!


WE'LL GIVE HIM THE OL' DOUBLE WHAMMY; CLAWS AND PSI-BLASTS--
NO!
YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING AND TAKE OUT THE CONTROL CENTER FOR THIS SECTOR!

I'LL HOLD THE LINE HERE.
GO.

I'M COMIN' BACK FOR YA, DARLIN'.
I KNOW YOU WILL, LOGAN.

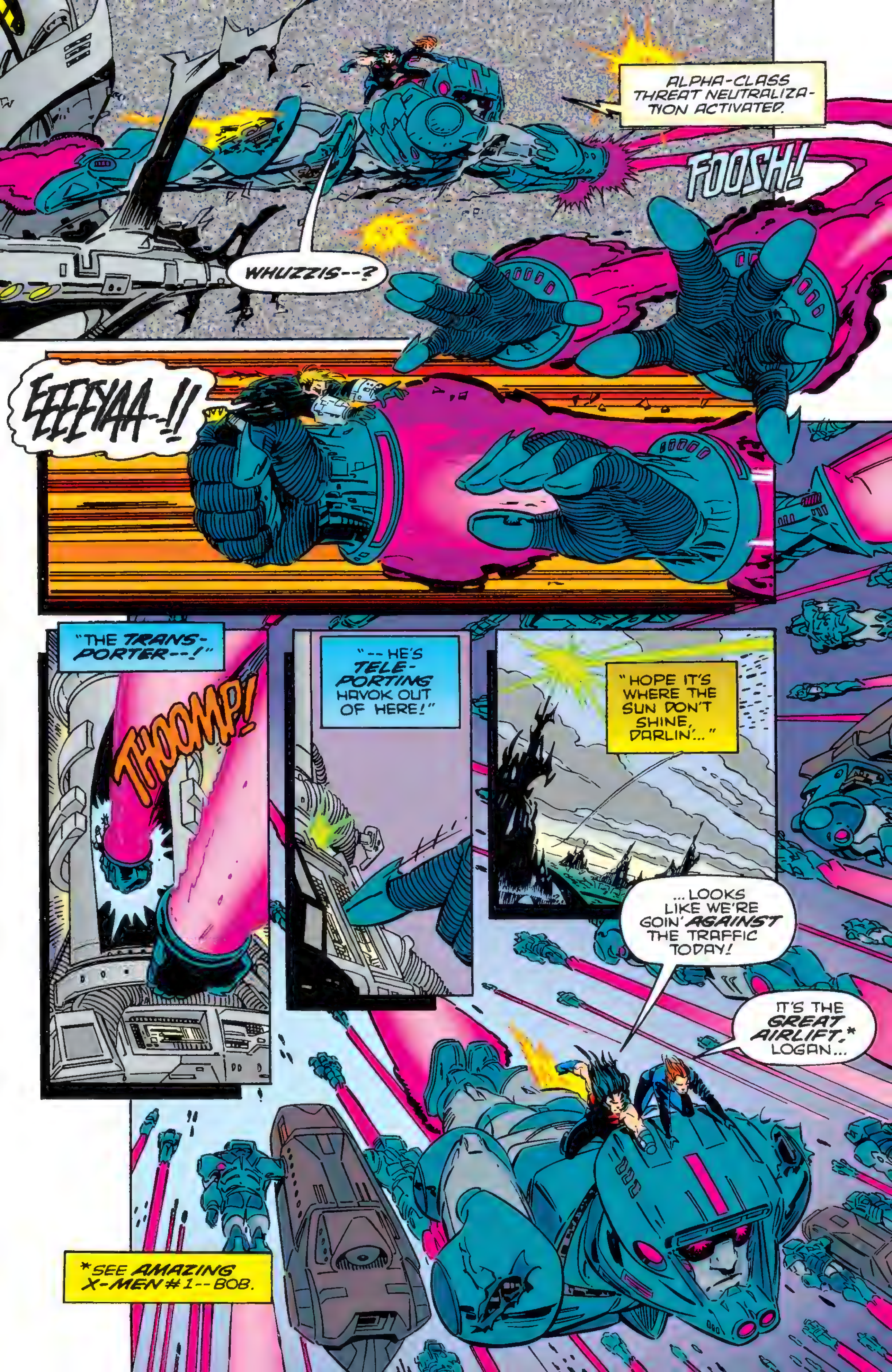
KA-THOOM!
YOU....! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN...

HAVOK!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE ESCAPEE FROM THE BREEDING PENS!
MY BROTHER SCOTT IS JUST DYING TO LAY EYES--
--OR SHOULD I SAY, EYE ON YOU!
WHERE'S YOUR HAIRY BOY-FRIEND?
I'D LOVE TO MAKE A PRESENT OF HIS OTHER HAND TO MY DEAR SIBLING...!

"...ADAMANTIUM CLAWS AND ALL!"
SCHRAMM!
SNIKT!
SECURITY
KISS YOUR TOYS GOODBYE, TECHNOIDS--
--I'M SENDIN' 'EM ALL TO SCRAP-CITY!
FORM UP AGAINST THE SWITCHING CONSOLE! IF HE DAMAGES THAT, THE WHOLE SECTION GOES DOWN--!
I COULDN'T GET BETTER HELP IF I ASKED INFINITES!
THEY LINE UP TO GET RIPPED--
--AND THEY POINT OUT THE TARGET!!
SCHRIIP!

WHERE IS HE, BREEDER SOW?
WHERE'S YOUR DISGUSTING LITTLE PARAMOUR?
SHAKT!
WHY--?
--DO YOU WANT HIM TO GOUGE YOUR EYE OUT SO YOU AND YOUR BROTHER CAN BE A MATCHING SET?
FOR A DNA REPOSITORY, YOU'VE GOT WIT.
TOO BAD I HAVE TO--
WHU--
SUMMERS!
YOU'RE NOT THE SUMMERS BROTHER I REALLY WANNA STOMP, BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S HERE!
I MIGHT JUST LEAVE ENOUGH O' YOU TO GO CRAWLIN' BACK TO MR. ONE-EYE-CYCLOPS AS PAYBACK FOR THIS MISSIN' HAND O' MINE--!
KA-
JUMP
WE'RE RUNNING LATE, LOGAN!
AW, JEAN --

THERE'S NO TIME FOR REVENGE--
--THE SENTINEL HAS BEEN FIGHTING A HOLDING ACTION WHILE IMPLEMENTING HIS SELF-REPAIR PROGRAM!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE RE-PAIRS AIN'T KEEPIN' UP WITH THE DAMAGE!
THIS UNIT HAS PRIORITIZED TURBINE AND FLIGHT SYSTEMS REPAIR TO FA-CILITATE EX-TRACTION--
THEN CRANK UP YOUR THRUSTERS AND FLY, BUB!
LOGAN-- LOOK!
WHEN YOU'RE WRONG, PRETTY LADY, YOU'RE WAY WRONG!
I KNEW I SHOULD'VE STOPPED HIS CLOCK--
THIS UNITS THREAT ANALYSIS SUITE DETECTS ALPHA CLASSIFICA-TION MUTANT CLOSING AT 27.3 KPH--
RENEGADE TRAITOR FILTH!!
I'M GOING TO REDUCE YOU TO COMPOSITE MOLECULES --!
SSSHH-
SSSHH-


ALPHA-CLASS THREAT NEUTRALIZATION ACTIVATED.
FOOSH!
WHUZZIS--?
EEEEYAA--!!
"THE TRANSPORTER--!"
THOOMP!
"--HE'S TELEPORTING HAVOK OUT OF HERE!"
"HOPE IT'S WHERE THE SUN DON'T SHINE, DARLIN'..."
...LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOIN' AGAINST THE TRAFFIC TODAY!
IT'S THE GREAT AIRLIFT,* LOGAN...
*SEE AMAZING X-MEN #1--BOB.

...WHAT VERY WELL MAY BE THE LAST HOPE FOR THE HUMANS LEFT IN APOCALYPSE'S EMPIRE!
LOOK AT IT, LOGAN--SENTINELS AND TRANSPORTS AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE! THE EUROPEANS REACHING OUT TO OUR PEOPLE!
DOESN'T IT GIVE YOU HOPE?
ALL THEM FOLKS AIN'T SAFE IN EUROPE YET, DARLIN'--
--AND NEITHER ARE WE, FOR THAT MATTER!

Across the *ATLANTIC* in the domain of *APOCALYPSE*...

--STAY YOUR REPORT, *CYCLOPS*; AN ENTIRE *SCANNING SECTOR* JUST WENT OFF-LINE ON THE ATLANTIC SEA WALL!

I WANT *HOLO-DISPLAYS* OF *RECTIFIED SITUATIONS*, NOT *ON-GOING FAILURES*!

RECYCLE ALL RESPONSIBLE *INFINITES*!

--YOU WERE *SAYING*, CYCLOPS?

MY LORD-- AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL--

--AND *INCREDIBLE* AS THIS SOUNDS--

--*SINISTER* HAS TRANSMITTED VITAL INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR PLANS TO THE HUMAN HIGH COUNCIL VIA TWO *MUTANT COURIERS*--

INDEED? I AM *IMPRESSED*.

IT SEEMS MY LOYAL *WORM* HAS GROWN LEGS AND LEARNED TO *CRAWL*!

HE CAN'T CRAWL FAST ENOUGH TO ESCAPE, LORD.

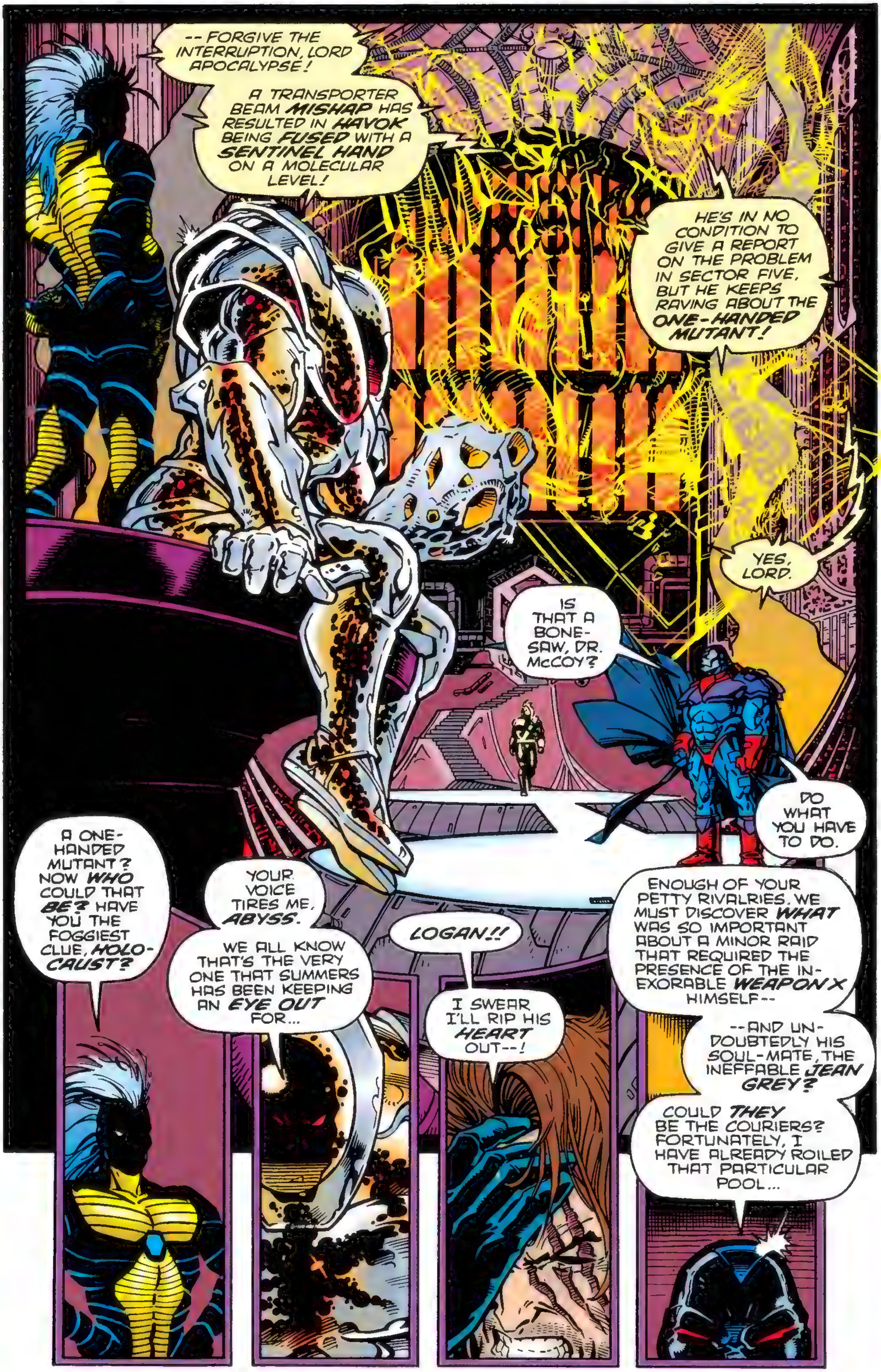
WE ARE ROUSTING ALL HIS KNOWN CRONIES AND SCOURING THE CONTINENT--

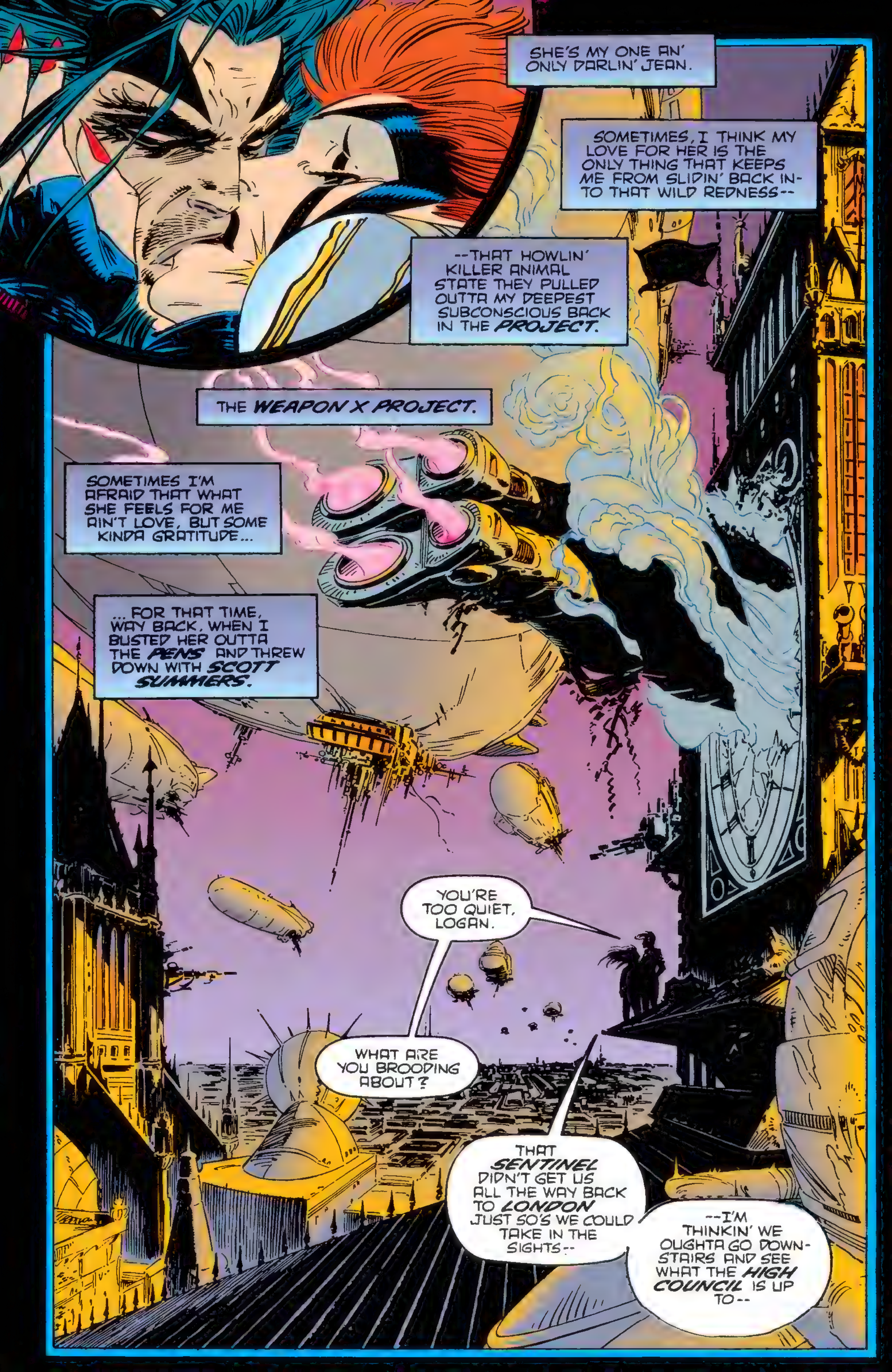
YOU NEEDN'T BE TOO DILIGENT IN THIS MATTER, SUMMERS...

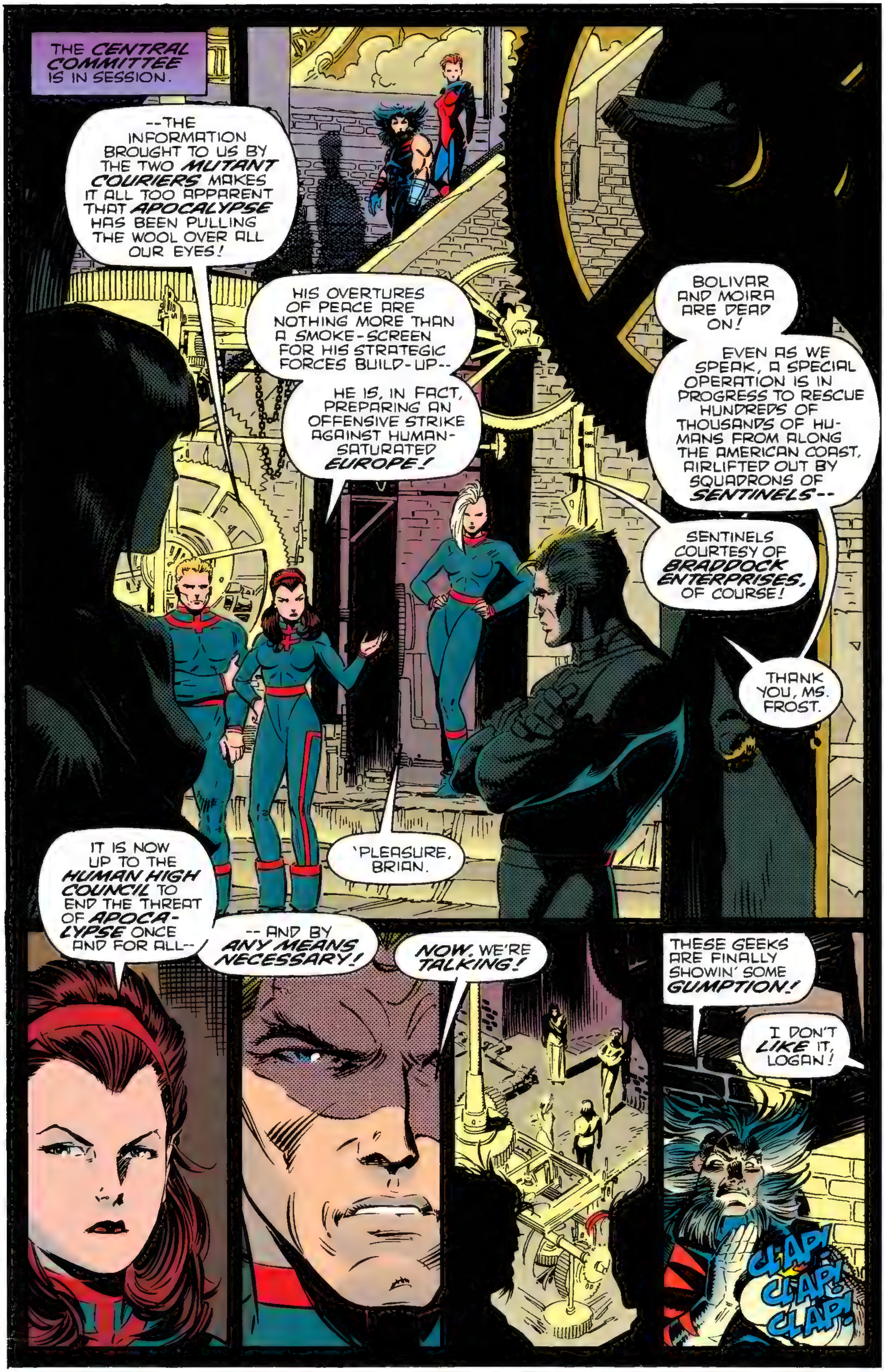
...I HAVE TAKEN STEPS OF MY OWN.

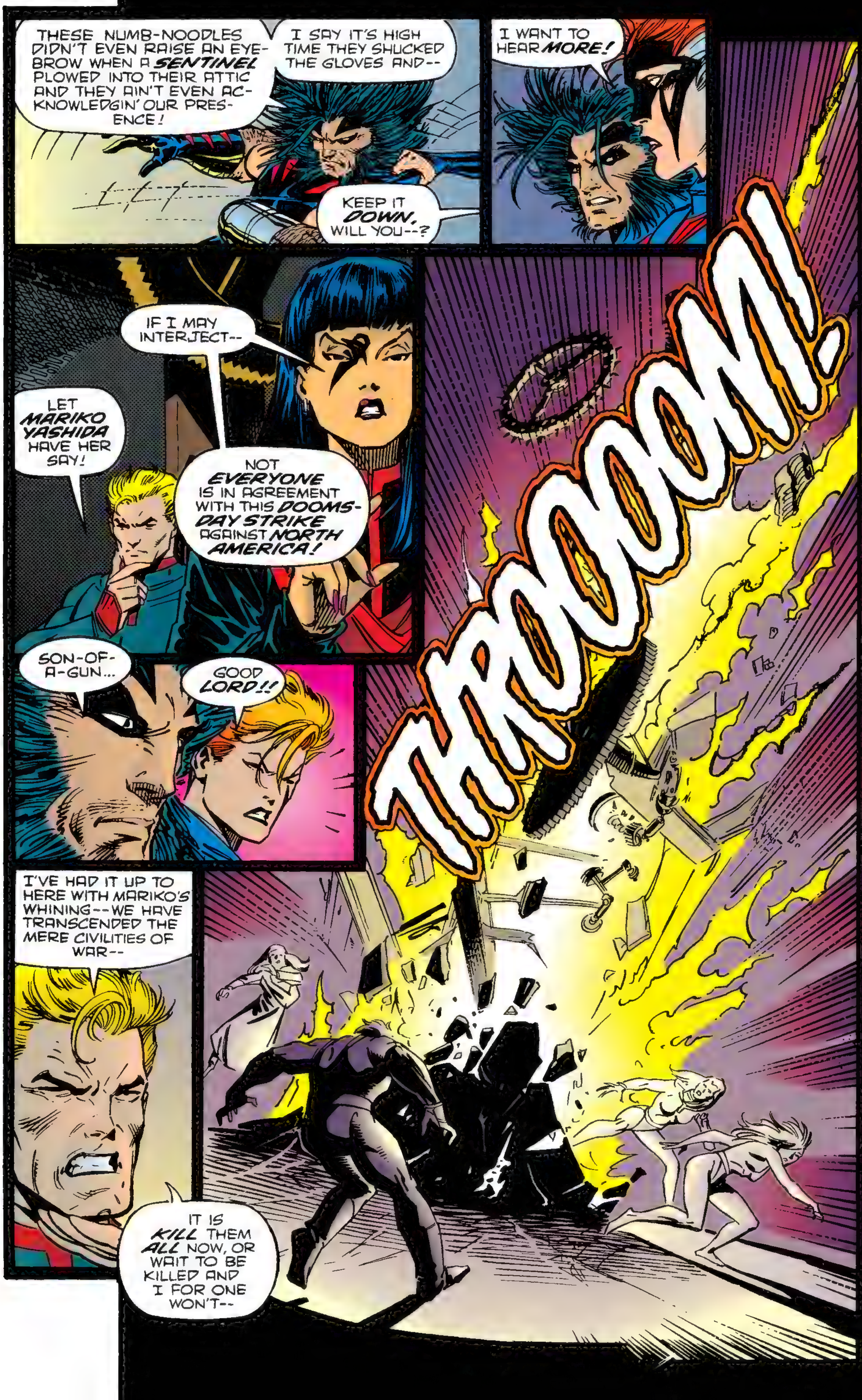
WOULD IT BE IMPRUDENT OF ME--

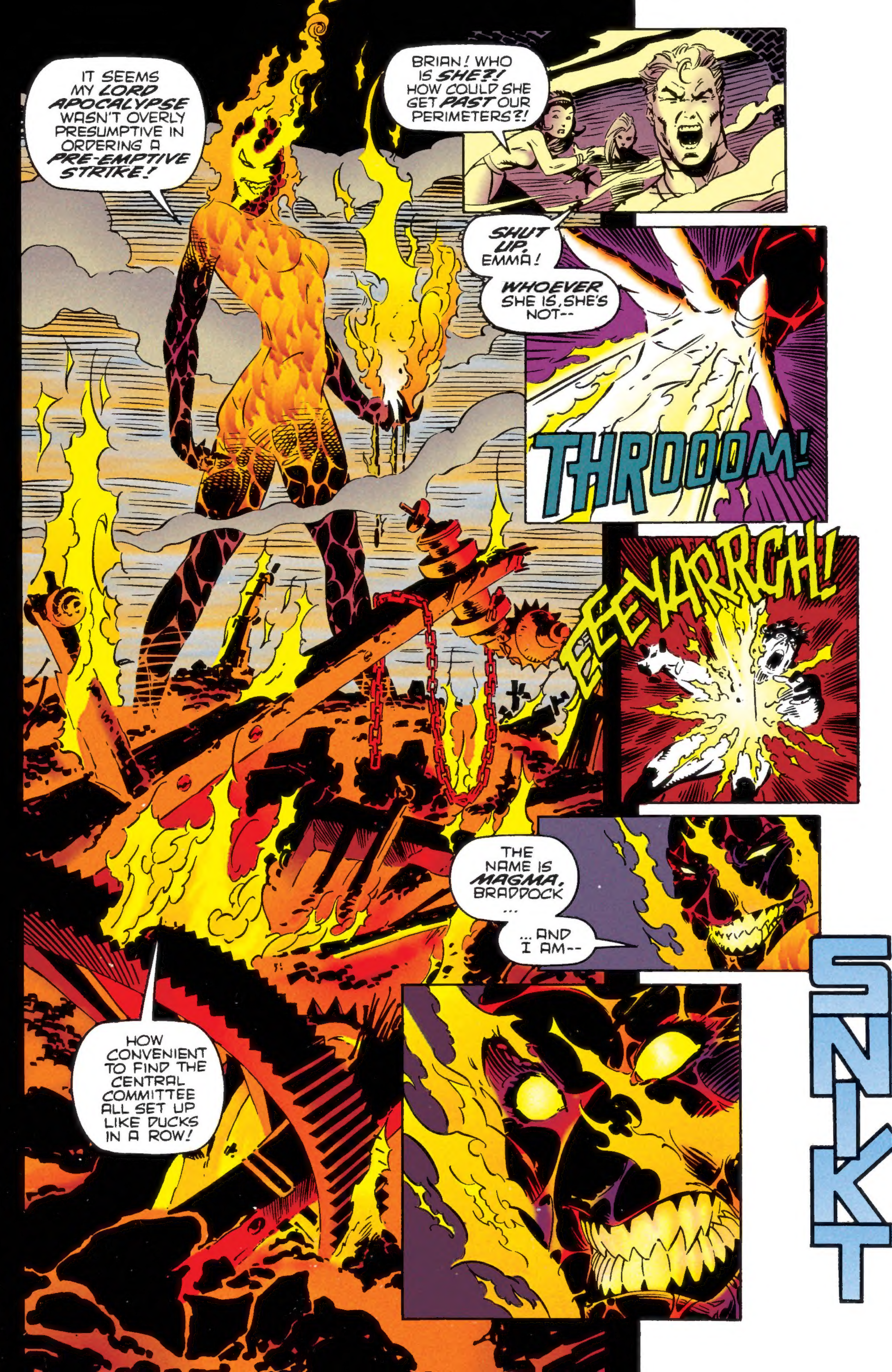
YES.


--FORGIVE THE INTERRUPTION, LORD APOCALYPSE!
A TRANSPORTER BEAM MISHAP HAS RESULTED IN HAVOK BEING FUSED WITH A SENTINEL HAND ON A MOLECULAR LEVEL!
HE'S IN NO CONDITION TO GIVE A REPORT ON THE PROBLEM IN SECTOR FIVE, BUT HE KEEPS RAVING ABOUT THE ONE-HANDED MUTANT!
YES, LORD.
IS THAT A BONE-SAW, DR. McCOY?
DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.
A ONE-HANDED MUTANT? NOW WHO COULD THAT BE? HAVE YOU THE FOGGIEST CLUE, HOLO-CAUST?
YOUR VOICE TIRES ME, ABYSS.
WE ALL KNOW THAT'S THE VERY ONE THAT SUMMERS HAS BEEN KEEPING AN EYE OUT FOR...
LOGAN!!
I SWEAR I'LL RIP HIS HEART OUT--!
ENOUGH OF YOUR PETTY RIVALRIES. WE MUST DISCOVER WHAT WAS SO IMPORTANT ABOUT A MINOR RAID THAT REQUIRED THE PRESENCE OF THE IN-EXORABLE WEAPON X HIMSELF--
--AND UN-DOUBTEDLY HIS SOUL-MATE, THE INEFFABLE JEAN GREY?
COULD THEY BE THE COURIERS? FORTUNATELY, I HAVE ALREADY ROILED THAT PARTICULAR POOL...

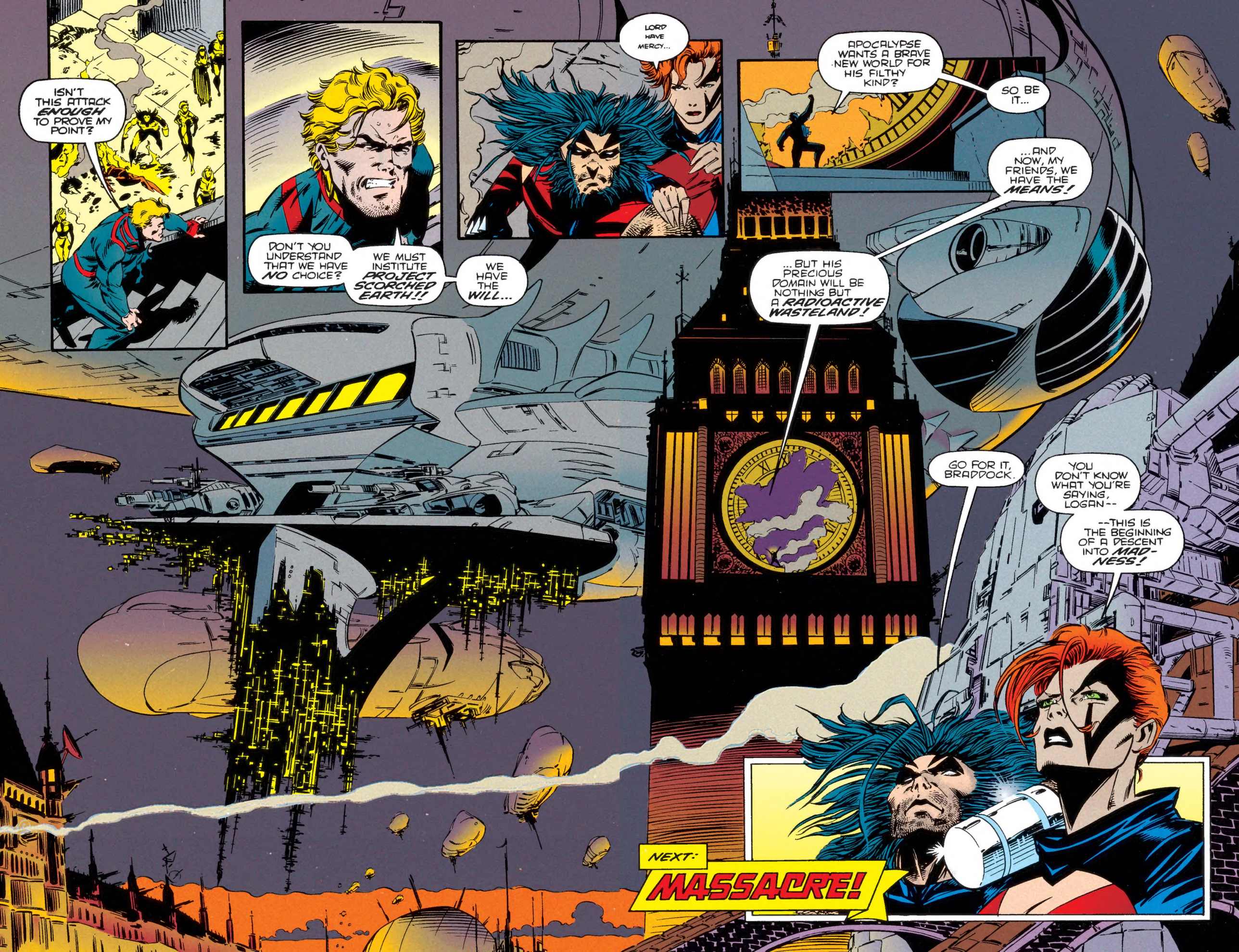

SHE'S MY ONE AN' ONLY DARLIN' JEAN.
SOMETIMES, I THINK MY LOVE FOR HER IS THE ONLY THING THAT KEEPS ME FROM SLIDIN' BACK INTO THAT WILD REDNESS--
--THAT HOWLIN' KILLER ANIMAL STATE THEY PULLED OUTTA MY DEEPEST SUBCONSCIOUS BACK IN THE *PROJECT*.
THE *WEAPON X PROJECT*.
SOMETIMES I'M AFRAID THAT WHAT SHE FEELS FOR ME AIN'T LOVE, BUT SOME KINDA GRATITUDE...
...FOR THAT TIME, WAY BACK, WHEN I BUSTED HER OUTTA THE *PENS* AND THREW DOWN WITH *SCOTT SUMMERS*.
YOU'RE TOO QUIET, LOGAN.
WHAT ARE YOU BROODING ABOUT?
THAT *SENTINEL* DIDN'T GET US ALL THE WAY BACK TO *LONDON* JUST SO'S WE COULD TAKE IN THE SIGHTS--
--I'M THINKIN' WE OUGHTA GO DOWNSTAIRS AND SEE WHAT THE *HIGH COUNCIL* IS UP TO--


THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE IS IN SESSION.
--THE INFORMATION BROUGHT TO US BY THE TWO MUTANT COURIERS MAKES IT ALL TOO APPARENT THAT APOCALYPSE HAS BEEN PULLING THE WOOL OVER ALL OUR EYES!
HIS OVERTURES OF PEACE ARE NOTHING MORE THAN A SMOKE-SCREEN FOR HIS STRATEGIC FORCES BUILD-UP--
HE IS, IN FACT, PREPARING AN OFFENSIVE STRIKE AGAINST HUMAN-SATURATED EUROPE!
BOLIVAR AND MOIRA ARE DEAD ON!
EVEN AS WE SPEAK, A SPECIAL OPERATION IS IN PROGRESS TO RESCUE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF HUMANS FROM ALONG THE AMERICAN COAST, AIRLIFTED OUT BY SQUADRONS OF SENTINELS--
SENTINELS COURTESY OF BRADDOCK ENTERPRISES, OF COURSE!
THANK YOU, MS. FROST.
'PLEASURE, BRIAN.
IT IS NOW UP TO THE HUMAN HIGH COUNCIL TO END THE THREAT OF APOCALYPSE ONCE AND FOR ALL--
-- AND BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!
NOW, WE'RE TALKING!
THESE GEEKS ARE FINALLY SHOWIN' SOME GUMPTION!
I DON'T LIKE IT, LOGAN!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!


THESE NUMB-NOODLES DIDN'T EVEN RAISE AN EYE-BROW WHEN A SENTINEL PLOWED INTO THEIR ATTIC AND THEY AIN'T EVEN ACKNOWLEDGIN' OUR PRESENCE!
I SAY IT'S HIGH TIME THEY SHUCKED THE GLOVES AND--
KEEP IT DOWN, WILL YOU--?
I WANT TO HEAR MORE!
IF I MAY INTERJECT--
LET MARIKO YASHIDA HAVE HER SAY!
NOT EVERYONE IS IN AGREEMENT WITH THIS DOOMSDAY STRIKE AGAINST NORTH AMERICA!
SON-OF-A-GUN...
GOOD LORD!!
I'VE HAD IT UP TO HERE WITH MARIKO'S WHINING--WE HAVE TRANSCENDED THE MERE CIVILITIES OF WAR--
IT IS KILL THEM ALL NOW, OR WAIT TO BE KILLED AND I FOR ONE WON'T--
THUUUUUM!


IT SEEMS MY LORD APOCALYPSE WASN'T OVERLY PRESUMPTIVE IN ORDERING A PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE!
BRIAN! WHO IS SHE?! HOW COULD SHE GET PAST OUR PERIMETERS?!
SHUT UP, EMMA!
WHOEVER SHE IS, SHE'S NOT--
THROOOM!
EEEYARRGH!
THE NAME IS MAGMA, BRADDOCK ...
... AND I AM--
HOW CONVENIENT TO FIND THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE ALL SET UP LIKE DUCKS IN A ROW!
5
INKT

-DEAD!
UHHNHH!
V-VERY GOOD, LOGAN ...BUT DO NOT DELUDE YOUR-SELF...
THERE WILL BE OTHERS... MY LIFE IS NOTHING!
LOGAN--! YOUR ARM--
NO SWEAT, DARLIN'--
--THE HEALIN' FACTOR WILL KICK IN WHEN THE FLAMES DIE DOWN AND THE ADAMANTIUM COOLS OFF.


ISN'T THIS ATTACK ENOUGH TO PROVE MY POINT?
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND THAT WE HAVE NO CHOICE?
WE MUST INSTITUTE PROJECT SCORCHED EARTH!!
WE HAVE THE WILL...
LORD HAVE MERCY...
APOCALYPSE WANTS A BRAVE NEW WORLD FOR HIS FILTHY KIND?
SO BE IT...
...AND NOW, MY FRIENDS, WE HAVE THE MEANS!
...BUT HIS PRECIOUS DOMAIN WILL BE NOTHING BUT A RADIOACTIVE WASTELAND!
GO FOR IT, BRADDOCK.
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, LOGAN--
--THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A DESCENT INTO MADNESS!
NEXT:
MASSACRE!

E
E
M
R
P
I
ZOMPIE